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SEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1891.

NUMBER 28.

ANNIHILATION

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A FINE MONUMENT.

Statue to General Gouverneur K. Warren to be Erected in Brooklyn.

For a movement that was only inaugurated sixty days ago the progress of the organization—the G. K. Warren Post of Brooklyn of the Grand Army of the Republic—formed to erect a suitable statue to the chief engineer of the army of the Potomac, is phenomenal among such memorial undertakings. After an invitation to several sculptors of established reputation the model of Henry Baerer, herewith represented.



was, according to Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, selected as a graphic expression of Warren's attitude on Little Round Top during the most desperate struggle on the field of Gettysburg. It has been approved by the General's widow. While spirited and even dramatic in pose it is faithful in portraiture, the military and defiant feature of his elastic figure being very pronounced.

The figure will be of bronze, heroic in size—that is seven and a half feet high—and will stand on a mass of granite boulders taken from the historic spot of Little Round Top itself with the consent of the Gettysburg Battle Field Association.

Although the contract between the sculptor and Warren Post does not express the fact that the memorial is to be erected there its destination, without any doubt, will be Prospect Park, which ultimately will have several expressive and imposing memorials of the civil war.

It will be recalled that General Warren was chief topographical engineer under General Hooker during the Gettysburg fight, and went to Little Round Top on the morning of the second day of the battle. He found the signal corps gathering their flags to leave the hill. He also discovered that Hood's Texas weary flanking Nickles' corps, and threatened disaster to the Union army. General Warren, by a ruse de guerre, made the enemy believe we were stronger than we were, and dashed down the height in search of troops. He secured a brigade and battery, and led them up to the scene just as Hood's men were coming up the other side of the summit, and then, caused a bloody hand-to-hand fight which remains, perhaps, the thrilling incident of the civil war. Mr. Baerer has wrought the face and attitude of this statue with a determination and eagerness to excel that make it one of the best productions of the sculptor's art serving to commemorate the brave and signal deeds of either Confederate or Union soldier. The chairman of the monument committee is Mr. B. C. Smith.

BRAZILIAN PEBBLE.

It Makes No Better Lens Than a Good Quality of Glass.

What is called Brazilian pebble is often nothing but a fine quality of glass, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The real Brazilian pebble is a kind of rock crystal found in many parts of the world, but in great profusion in Brazil, and hence the name. There is a pet superstition that the Brazilian pebble glasses preserve the health, but no solid foundation for it exists. Fine glass is every whit as good and costs far less on account of the labor and care required to grind the crystal to the proper shape. The only real advantage the crystal lenses have over those of glass is in the hardness of the material, which renders them much less liable to become scratched and so incapable of otherwise the glass is as good. There are several tests by which to distinguish the genuine pebble from the glass imitation, but the most easily applied is that of touch. The real pebble will feel far colder to the finger or tongue than the glass, so much so that after touching a glass lens and then one of crystal any one will be able to detect the difference.

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FAMINE-STRUCK.

Either Christ or Famine, Either Feast or Starvation.

No such Thing as Getting Pardon From Heaven Unless Our Divine Savior Is With Us in Our Souls—Talmage's Sermon.

Dr. Talmage's text last Sunday was taken from Genesis xli, 43: "Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country or any other country ever reaped. If the grain gamblers do not somehow wreck these harvests we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic there are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered—the cry for bread. I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and their want may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the field. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the falling of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years.

A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated: the product of the warm field, and grist mill, and oven; the price of sweat, and anxiety, and struggle—bread! Jacob the father, has the last report from the flour-bin, and he finds that every thing is gone. He says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn-crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time being between 70 and 80 per cent. of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn-crib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions round about where those who were famished—some paying for corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle, and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was, that these elder sons had been sent down into Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of his tender years. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break.

The keeper of this corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these elder sons: "There is no need of your coming here any more for corn, unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much loved bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son. The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these elder sons leave him. He hears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell them you had a brother?" said the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Wg, father," they said, "he asked us about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No more of asking me," said the father, "can not, I will not, give up Benjamin."

The fact was that the old man had lost children; and when there had been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it was a matter of other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned, and adjourned, and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder and louder the cattle and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The elder sons tried to chide their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young man to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "Farewell!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the broad party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt. These corn-cribs are filled with wheat, and barley, and corn, the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan, and know that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crib, who is also the prime minister, comes down to these arriving travelers, and says: "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger

brother whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedeviled of the way, and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers, and poultry, and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table; the food on a tray, all the luxuries of imperial gardens, and orchards, and aquariums, and aviaries are brought here, and are filling chalice and plate. "Now is the time for this prime minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands?" O, no! This lord of the corn-crib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it: "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." It is a very good thing that with the swiftest came to Canaan, old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that night: 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, can not, feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him, did him good, that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him to be entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep in-doors, that the sun did not burst forth in its strength and bring out with all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me."

"I never consented to accept a part I hated, out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for my wife and child without being overtaken and having my elbow-bone broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was very profitable, without making his instead, than in an incredible space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him \$20,000, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to sell my soul to the devil, he in my neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy. The world did every thing for him, but he could do, and yet in the last hour he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart."

Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Every body spoke it in high esteem. But one day, after it had been on that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into pieces. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor advice. Famine, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for 6,000. But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crib, the granary of Heaven, on another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in our phrase that corn-crib is 1,500 miles long and 1,500 broad and 1,500 high.

"Oh," say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment, for from the keeper of the corn-crib there comes this word, saying: "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from Heaven pardon, and comfort, and eternal life, unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, Jesus. The granary of Heaven will not open before our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table; and while the Lord of Heaven is appearing from His own table; and He will not forget us; and then there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. "Forasmuch as the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge that there is a sin that you are going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is the granting of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived. I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy

and knocking at the door-crib of heavenly supply; and a voice from within says: "Are you alone?" The sinner replies: "All alone." The voice from within says: "You shall not see my pardoning face unless your Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." O, that is a point at which so many are disappointed. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with Him we are accepted. Coming without Him, we are rejected. Peter put it right in his great sermon before these high priests and elders: "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under Heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxious sinners! All you have got to do is to have this Divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the store houses of Heaven will swing open before your anxious soul. Am I right? Yes, calling Jesus Benjamin. O, yes, Rachel lived long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she called him Benjamin. Afterward God changed his name, and he called him Benjamin, the meaning of the name she gave was "Son of my Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was "Son of my Right Hand."

And was not Christ the Son of that hour? All the world knows that, for when he gave her child over into the hands of strangers, was nothing compared with the struggle of God when He gave up His only Son. The omnipotent God in a billion throes! And was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand?" Did not Stephen look into Heaven and see him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul speak of him as standing at the right hand of God making his own confession for? Oh, Benjamin! Jesus! Son of pain! Son of Victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature, in your prayers, in your tears, in His sufferings, His sorrows and His death. If you refuse to do it all the corn-cribs and the palaces of Heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement: "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any comfort. You meet ten people; nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state or in their domestic condition that needs sympathy. And yet the most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go in the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome a great many years ago there were eighty men who chanted themselves to death with the litanies of Gregory the Great—literally chanted themselves to death, and yet it did not stop the plague. All the men of this world did not halt the plague of the human heart. I come to some one whose ailments are chronic and say: "In Heaven you will never be sick." That does not give comfort. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to you and tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet those loved ones before the throne of God.

But there is but little condolence in that. One day is a year without them, and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is a sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends, and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet, and every look and every picture and every room call out their name. Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence: "God is wise."

"Oh," you say, "that gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say: "God, from all eternity, has arranged this trouble." "Ah!" you say, "that does me no good." Then I say: "With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the corn-crib for a heavenly supply." You go. You say: "Lord, help me; Lord, comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say: "Here, O Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let His wounds pay for my wounds, His be-gone for my gone, His loneliness for my loneliness. His heart-break for my heart-break. O God! for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—whose weary foot, ease my fatigue, O Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. O Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave. That the kind of prayer that brings help, and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble."

You may never have mentioned it to a single human ear, or you may have mentioned it to some one who is now gone, and that great sorrow is still in your soul. After Washington Irving was dead, they found a little box that contained a snail's braid of hair and a miniature, and the name of Matilda Hoffman, and a memorandum of her death, and a remarkable something like this: "The world after that was a blank to me. I went into the country but found no peace in solitude. I tried to go into society, but I found no peace in society. There has

been a horror hanging over me by night and by day, and I am afraid to be alone."

How many uttered troubles! No human ear has ever heard the sorrow, O troubled soul, I want to tell you that there is one salve that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the salve made out of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. Yet some of you will not take this salve; and you try chloral, and you try morphine, and you try strong drink, and you try change of scene, and you try new business associations, and any thing and every thing rather than take the Divine companionship and sympathy suggested by the words of my text when it says: "You shall not see my face again unless your brother be with you." O, that you might understand something of the height, and depth, and length, and breadth, and immensity, and infinity of God's eternal consolations.

Go further, and find in my subject a hint as to the way Hebels, carrying the departing spirit. We are told that Heaven has twelve gates, and some people infer from that fact that all the people will go in without reference to their past life. This is the use of having a gate that is not to be sometimes shut? The swinging of a gate implies that our entrance into Heaven is conditional. It is not a monetary condition. If you come to the door of an exquisite concert we are not surprised that we must pay a fee, for we know that fine earthly music is expensive; but all the oratories of Heaven cost nothing. Heaven says nothing for its music. It is all free. There is nothing to be paid at that door for entrance; but the condition of getting into Heaven is our bringing our Divine Benjamin along with us.

Do you notice how often dying people call upon Jesus? It is the usual prayer offered—the prayer offered more than all the other prayers put together—"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." One of our congregation, when asked in the closing moments of his life, "Do you know us?" said: "O, yes, I know you. Good-by. Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," and he was gone. Yes, in the closing moments of our life we must have Christ to call upon.

DECEPTIVE LOOKS.

Not Always Safe to Judge by Appearance.

Down the handsome city avenue he came a large, splendidly dressed, pompous-looking elderly man, carrying the shining gold-headed cane in his handsomely gloved hands. He looked the haughty, pure-blooded, stony-hearted aristocrat of every age and day. You would have called him a nobleman, the moment you saw him. Around the corner came a miserably ragged, dirty and puny little girl of seven or eight years, who looked as if she had never had a square meal in all the days of her young and hard life.

Away she darted around the corner and down she tumbled, falling heavily on her poor, skinny little nose and making a big splash of blood.

Of course pompous Mr. Cressus wouldn't notice her—unfeeling old wretch that he is! On he goes—no! well! if he hasn't stopped! If he isn't down on his knees saying: "There, there, Sissy, don't cry any more now! It won't hurt long. Just let me wipe the blood away!" And if he didn't, whip out his beautiful hemstitched, real lining handkerchief and mop up the bleeding nose on that.

"There, there," he kept on saying soothingly. "It doesn't hurt much now, does it? No? Well, I know it wouldn't hurt long. You must be a brave little girl and not mind if it does hurt a little. Hurt your finger, too, didn't you? That's too bad. But I'll fix that all right for you." Out came another handkerchief from another pocket and off came the same old wretch from one side of it, and with the strip he bandaged up that finger as neat and tenderly as a woman would have bandaged it.

"Now I guess we're all right," he said, rising to his feet. "You just come along with me and see if we can't find something in some of the stores on the next street that you'll like. Come right along."

And away they walked, her grimy, skinny, little hand in his daintily gloved one, and I said to myself, "Well, you just can't not judge by appearance in this queer, old, cat-in-the-hat world, can't; and there's a good deal more of the milk of human kindness scattered around than one supposes there is, indeed there is."—Detroit Free Press.

—The annual coffee crop of the world is estimated at over 11,000,000,000 pounds, worth at first hands \$185,000,000. The greater quantity is grown in lands between the parallel of 30 degrees south latitude, mainly in British India and the neighboring islands, in Liberia and other parts of Africa, in the West Indies, Mexico, Central America and Brazil. The domestic consumption of the United States amounts to 561,132,100 pounds, which is valued here at \$73,140,000, and of which 90 per cent. comes from countries geographically belonging to this continent.

—And you say you would die for me? "I'm afraid you are not so brave as that." "Am I not?" "You show your fearlessness of death every time I come into your presence." "How is that?" "Because you always look so killing." That settled the business.—N. Y. Press.

—The man who does all his praying on his knees prays very little.

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Hardware & Agricultural Implements, OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, M'FARLAND PLOW, FOSTER STOVE CO., COOK'S MILLS & EVAPORATORS, CHAMBER REAPERS & MOWERS, STODDARD AND AGM HARROWS, DOORS AND RASH A SPECIALTY, Nos. 110 & 112 Second Street, IRONTON, OHIO.

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, - - - Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, - Oct. 2, 1891.

In the vocabulary of some people "practical politics" and "hard cash" are synonymous.

Philadelphia has been called a slow town, but that Philadelphian who has invented a locomotive that makes 100 miles an hour, is certainly not a slow fellow in his ideas.

Verily the lion and the lamb have made their bed together when, in a number of Kansas Judicial districts, the Republicans and Democrats have united against the Farmers' Alliance.

H. T. Duncan, editor of the Lexington Press, has withdrawn from the race for Mayor of that city upon the advice of friends. Mr. Duncan had a walk-over had he remained on the track, and looking at the situation from this distance it looks a little curious to say the least of it.

John W. Mackay has an eye on a seat in the Senate it is said, and as soon as he determines which party in Nevada may be the easiest to "control" he will begin his "persuasive" campaign. He has been abroad so much that he may discover his estimate of American citizens is erroneous.

In one precinct of Seneca county, O., there is not a single Republican. Now the question is, how shall the new election law be obeyed, as the law requires that in each precinct there shall be appointed by the county board of elections four judges of election, two from each of the leading political parties.

Gov. Campbell and Major McKinley are to engage in an old-fashioned joint debate at Ada, Ohio, on the 8th inst. The fact that the two men are warm personal friends makes it certain that the discussion will be good natured and free from personalities that have been indulged in by others upon similar occasions.

A report of the U. S. consul at Frankfurt, to the State department, presents a doleful picture of affairs in relation to the food supply of Germany, and concludes with the statement that "in the end the people of Germany, like those of France and England, will have to draw upon the well filled granaries of the United States for a large part of their food supply for the coming year."

The "barrel" will play its usual important part in the New York campaign this year, in spite of the hopes and predictions of those who believe that something higher and better should be aspired to by the citizens of the Empire State. Aspirations were plentiful enough among the anti-barrel men in both parties, but the fellows who knew how to "get there" were most plentiful in the "barrel" brigades of the two parties, hence the usual result.

The "World's Fair" will have to get along somehow without the official participation of Italy, as that government in acknowledging the receipt of resolutions adopted by the Italo-American committee for the promotion of the Columbian Exposition says: "In pursuance of a principle long ago adopted the Italian government declines to officially participate in any international exhibition." The same letter adds that the government feels no hostility towards the enterprise and will do all in its power to assist such of its citizens as may desire to exhibit their goods at the exposition.

B. G. Bruce, one of the best known live stock men in America and Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club, died very suddenly of apoplexy at his home in Lexington, last week Wednesday. He was sixty-four years of age, and his whole life was devoted to stock interests. Mr. Bruce was a graduate from the Medical department of the Transylvania university, at Lexington, and practiced his profession at Irvine, in Etell county, for about a year. He was one of the best judges of horseflesh in America, and the best years of his life were devoted to the study of his horse.

Deafness Can't be Cured. by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

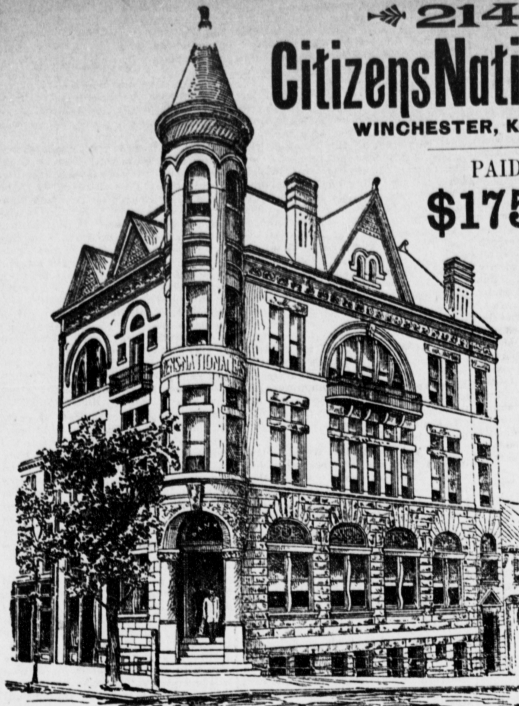
Queer old world this. The founder of the New York family of Astor, who was a plebeian peddler and dealer in furs, found America a pretty good sort of a place, although it must be admitted that his social aspirations were not very high, and come to think of it, they could not have been, owing to the scent of his surroundings; but William Waldorf Astor, of the present generation, has so far outgrown his forefather's ideas that he finds the atmosphere of America insupportable, and he has gone to the old country to spend the remainder of his life, and report says that he has taken a goodly portion of the Astor millions along with him. Perhaps the young man left to escape the odor of the New York streets which must have been a constant reminder to him of the detested fur business.

Serious Danger Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial disease are inhaled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal safeguard is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying and acclimating the system so as to be able to resist the malarial poison, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters incomparably the best and the most popular. Irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels encourage malaria; but these are speedily rectified by the Bitters. The functions of digestion and secretion are assisted by its use, and a vigorous as well as regular condition of the system promoted by it. Constitution and physique are thus defended against the inroads of malaria by this matchless preventive, which is also a certain and thorough remedy in the worst cases of intermittent and remittent fevers.

The English Trades Union Congress has made a demand that members of the English Parliament be paid salaries instead of being compelled to serve for nothing as at present. Although this demand will be bitterly resisted by the nobility and the conservative, wealthy, middle class, which always toadies to the holders of titles, it is a just one and will beyond a doubt be granted sooner or later, although it will be the first long step towards making a Republic of Great Britain. The present law shuts the workingman out of the House of Commons unless, as is done in several cases, the labor Union contribute enough to support them, and they have practically no representation in that body; whereas, the number of their votes would if all cast for their own members, give them a sufficient representation to hold the balance of power should the House be divided as now.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 4yl

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sending the brain pure blood, makes sound both mind and body.



2148. Citizens National Bank

WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY.

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Has ample facilities for doing a general banking business. Solicits deposits, makes collections, gives prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to it, and extends to its customers the most liberal accommodations consistent with correct banking business.

RECEIVERS' SALE OF 1,000 ACRES.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Hickman Court of Common Pleas at its July term, in the consolidated cases of "The Huntington bank and others against J. E. Bowers and others," I will on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1891,
At the Court House door in Campton, Wolfe county, Kentucky (that being county court day), expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain tract of one thousand acres of land situate, lying and being in the County of Wolfe and State of Kentucky, and more particularly bounded and described as follows: Being part of the land known as Reynolds patent, and beginning at a point distant 400 poles north 81 degrees east from a point on the west line of said patent, 3200 poles south 9 degrees east from a cherry and sugar tree standing on the northwest corner of said patent land, and running from point of commencement south 9 degrees east 400 poles; thence north 81 degrees east 400 poles; thence north 9 degrees west 400 poles; thence south 81 degrees west 400 poles to the point or place of beginning, and known as Tract No. 64 of Ellis' survey, Reynolds' patent.

TERMS.—Sale will be made on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, the purchaser being required to give bond with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, bearing interest from date at the rate of six per cent. per annum, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond. A lien will also be retained upon the property until the purchase money is paid.

JOHN R. KEMP,
Receiver and Commissioner.
Clinton, Ky. Aug. 17, 1891.

+ JACKSON + COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE (Of Central University) JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Situation beautiful and healthful, large two story brick building, a faculty of competent and experienced teachers. Primary and intermediate departments (all common branches). Academic and collegiate departments (Higher English, Natural and Mental Science, Latin, Greek, German, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, etc.) Full Normal course arranged especially for the thorough training of teachers. Business Course giving practical instruction in business forms and calculations, commercial law, penmanship, typewriting, etc. Musical department, organ and piano. Both sexes admitted, morals of students carefully guarded, courses of study complete and thorough. Session of 1891-2 opens Tuesday, Sept. 1st. For circular giving full information, address Prof. M. G. MASON, Sec'y, Jackson, Ky.

L. H. BLAXTON, D. D., Chancellor.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART,

DENTIST,

EZEL, KY.

JAMES P. FANT,

WITH THE "OLD RELIABLE"

Hat House of W. S. Dickinson & Co.,

Invites all of his mountain friends, and especially the merchants, to give him a call when in the city.

W. J. SEITZ,

Thos. Henderson & Son,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE ASHLAND, KY.

Do You Need Money?

If so, you can get something better than dollars from us. The completion of the K. U. R. R. to Jackson has cut us off from a large wholesale trade heretofore had by us in several counties east, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices do the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition howl. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever got before. We are overstocked and must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freights added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, seasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

CHEAP TABLES

covered with goods at half prices. As the prices we name merely give us a chance to get our money out of the goods, we cannot afford credit. Goods will be sold for cash only, or country produce, live stock and school claims taken in exchange.

We have opened a new department under the charge of Miss Laura Bawlings and Miss Lula Day, which is fully stocked with the Millinery, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, School Books and Supplies, Pictures and Frames etc., etc. Miss Bawlings is a thoroughly competent Milliner and Dress Maker, and we offer you a City Stock to select from. You can get as fine and stylish Millinery and Dresses here as anywhere, and at the very lowest prices. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAY & CO., HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

PATTON BROS., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS CATLETTSBURG, KY.

The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.

Manufacturers of 228 REMEDIES that are Sold by the Dozen.

18,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF THE FAMOUS NERVE KING! The only remedy that is sold on an absolute guarantee to cure all Pains and Aches, Cramps and Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, etc. Used internally and externally. The best Liniment in the world. PRICE 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUG STORES, AND COUNTRY STORES EVERYWHERE.

J. M. KELLY, President. WM. BRIGHT, Secretary and Treasurer.

WHENEVER YOU VISIT LEXINGTON, CALL ON THE—

Lexington Foundry Co. Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.

Shop K. U. RAILROAD, near 7th St.

They are operating the LARGEST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP IN THE STATE east of Louisville.

All kinds of BOILER AND ENGINE REPAIRING SKILLFULLY DONE, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES. J. M. KELLY, President.

Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.

Foundry on K. U. RAILROAD, - Lexington, Ky.

J. H. BENNETT, WITH YANKIE SEIP & CO., JOHNS OF

Hats; Caps; Gloves; Straw Goods AND UMBRELLAS.

28 N. PAINT ST. - CHILLICOTHE, O.

REAR & BIGSTAFF, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MT. STELLING, KY.

Practice in the courts of Montgomery and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Breathitt than all other papers in the State, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it the best medium through which to secure Mountain Trade.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 inch, 12 months	\$ 7 50
2 inches, "	12 50
3 inches, "	15 00
4 inches, "	18 75
5 inches, "	22 00
6 inches, "	25 00

Liberal rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, etc., 3c. a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line. Marriage and death notices, not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

50c BILLS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.

Address SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.

Judge Tutt, of Campton, attended the fair.

Several of our citizens will attend the Nancy Hanks trot at Lexington.

Easterling's photograph gallery is here for ten days. Call and get your picture.

A full list of the premiums awarded at the fair will be printed on the 9th inst.

Weak hair strengthened and the scalp kept clean by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Frank B. Russell, Cashier of the Clay City National Bank, was in attendance at the fair.

J. G. Trimble, Mrs. Lizzie Turner, R. Trimble and many others from Mt. Sterling attended the Fair.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

Judge A. E. Cole, of Maysville, candidate for the Court of Appeals, was shaking hands with the people and making himself generally agreeable.

Hugh Beatty of Beattyville, this week sold to F. McGuire, of this place, a very handsome upright piano. As soon as it is delivered we will have more to say of it.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale 16 acres of land lying on the waters of Grassy; good coal on land, and very productive; good water; will be sold at a bargain.

Apply to JACK SPICER, Hazel Green, Ky.

MIGRAINE, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

If parents, who have children subject to croup, would take the advice of Rose & Swango, they would never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It will not only cure croup but will prevent it, if used as soon as the first symptoms appear, which can always be done if the Remedy is kept at hand.

Wiley Maddox, near Sedalia, Mo., was a guest of the Day House Friday night, having come to Rothwell on a through coupon ticket, which the first one ever taken up by Capt. Charley Peery. Mr. Maddox left here fifty-three years ago, at the age of twelve years, and this is his first return to the scenes of his childhood.

At this season of the year people can not be too careful about keeping their bowels regular. Bilious and malarial diseases are often brought on by allowing the bowels to become torpid. An occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills is all that would be required and might prevent serious sickness. For sale by Rose & Swango.

For a band of only six months practice the boys of the Hazel Green Cornet band did remarkably well during the Fair and every one spoke in the highest terms of their selections. Too much praise cannot be given Prof. E. B. Busby, of Mt. Sterling, for the great pains he took during the few weeks he was with them in bringing them out, and the boys all say with one accord that he is a most excellent instructor. They also return thanks to Messrs. Joe M. Conroy, W. F. Cheatham and W. B. O'Connell, of Mt. Sterling, for valuable assistance rendered.

The Fair at this place closed in a blaze of glory on Friday, the date of this paper, and the exhibition of farm produce and live stock was all that could be desired. Several gentlemen who visited other Fairs, in fact all the Fairs in the State, say the exhibition of farm produce has never been excelled in the State. Our space in this issue is too limited to give the premium list, but we will in our next issue give a complete list of the premiums. As a financial success it was unprecedented.

The following would indicate that there is still hope for the paralyzed. Frank Cornelius, Purcell, Indian Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had been all used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn to one side, but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness, and the mouth assumed its natural shape." Is also unequalled for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lameness. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Swango.

TO THE CITIZENS OF HAZEL GREEN:

I was told this morning there are a dozen men who want to buy lots and build at Hazel Green. Would not a dozen new houses going up in Hazel Green look like business? You can not have a town without people. You can not have people without houses. You can not have houses without a place to build them. No man ought to be allowed to go away from Hazel Green who wants to build and is willing to pay a fair price on account of exorbitant prices of land growing out of the cupidity of the land owners. This will kill any town in the world. Here is room for enterprise and public spirit. Your citizens had better organize on this matter. You can pursue a course that will cut off your own noses. It has, in town building, proved a most paying business to give away every other lot. Do not think, any one, that I am moved by any pecuniary motive to write thus. I do it simply on account of my unselfish interest in the progress and building up of your growing town.

Yours respectfully,

J. M. DOWNING.

Notice.

The Ex-Confederate Association of Wolfe county will meet in annual session on the third Saturday in October, 1891, at Campton, Ky. All ex-Confederate soldiers are specially requested to be present.

JOSEPH C. LYKINS, Pres. Wolfe Co. Ex-Con. Ass'n.

Campton Currency.

The wife of John E. Drake is very low with dropsy, and her recovery is very doubtful.

Twelve or fifteen Indians passed thro' here yesterday (October 1) en route to Beattyville.

James A. Williams went to Beattyville Monday on legal business, returning home Tuesday.

J. B. Hollon, our efficient County Court Clerk, who has been sick for some time, is improving rapidly.

George Robinson, of the firm of Robinson & Combs, is having erected a handsome building on Main street.

Nicholas Fuls bought a pair of fine mules from John T. Center, one day last week, for which he paid \$300.

The public school at this place is progressing rapidly, with M. F. Brown, teacher, and Miss Lydia Hanks, assistant.

Rev. F. A. Savage, the new pastor of the M. E. church, South, delivered two able sermons at the Methodist church Sunday.

Several young ladies and gentlemen of this place attended the quarterly meeting of the Methodist church at Meadow Branch Sunday.

My worthy young friend, Jacob C. Fuls, son of Nicholas Fuls and half brother of our townsman G. T. Center, delivered one of the ablest speeches at the debating society Monday night that has ever been delivered in this town.

C. C. Williams is in Texas fencing his farm. He has bought 640 acres of land in the Lone Star State and will move to it in February. All may leave the grand and glorious old Commonwealth of Kentucky who desire to, but never will. Kentucky is undoubtedly the best State in the Union, and Wolfe is the best county in the State.

Oct. 2. SUPPLE JACK.

POLO OLYMPIAN
See Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Below we give the names of a part of those who stopped at the Day House during the Fair:

J. Feibel, Cincinnati, O.
W. J. Wireman, Salsyerville.
Joe McGuire, West Liberty.
Joe Fuller, Cincinnati.
C. T. Wilson, Mt. Sterling.
J. H. Wyatt, Louisville.
Richard Blount, Beattyville.
Mrs. C. B. Hill, Beattyville.
Miss Pauline Lewis, Beattyville.
G. H. Turner, Beattyville.
L. G. Moeller, Louisville.
E. C. Fogle, Lexington.
H. S. Hudson, Barbourville.
J. S. Cope, Jackson.
C. T. Byrd, Frozen Creek.
J. H. Harper, Clark Co.
H. P. Rice, Salsyerville.
E. D. Vest, Morgan Co.
L. K. Nixon, Cedar Bluff, Va.
J. C. May, Salsyerville.
H. B. May, Salsyerville.
T. Heinrich, Cynthiana.
J. S. Anderson, Lykins.
James Hargis, Jackson.
G. W. Jewell, Jackson.
Thos. Watts, Lost Creek.
R. E. Smith, Louisville.
J. S. Ellison, Catlettsburg.
Sam Amy, Torment.
F. R. Russell, Clay City.
Chas. Sewell, Jackson.
C. G. McAllister, Owsingville.
R. L. Goodenough, Mt. Sterling.
James Lockridge, Louisville.
Kelly Fuls, Campton.
B. N. Spradling, Spradling.
D. C. Blair, Blair's Mills.
A. F. Blair, Yocum.
C. C. Blair, Blair's Mills.
F. F. Blair, do.
C. D. Sublett, Louisville.
E. B. Arnett, Hendrick.
Price Egert, Beattyville.
B. Jamison, Beattyville.
R. H. Bryan, Lexington.
J. C. Masonheimer, Lexington.
J. D. Poer, Lexington.
H. Senter, Jackson.
M. J. Sparks, Lexington.
T. S. Prater, Salsyerville.
K. S. Haskins, Salsyerville.
Miss Lizzie Floyd, Lexington.
Lee Henry, Sideview.
Geo. W. Lovelace and wife, Campton.
J. A. Nickell, Blackwater.
C. M. Keyser and wife, West Liberty.
Hattie Cole, West Liberty.
Z. T. Hart, Campton.
D. B. Hurst, Stillwater.
Ether Hart, Stillwater.
A. T. Hurst, Campton.
J. P. Stiner, Salsyerville.
A. E. Cole, Maysville.
A. F. Byrd and wife, Campton.
G. T. Center and wife, Campton.
Laura Demaree, Campton.
Rosa Ashby, Campton.
Sarah Fuls, Campton.
Chas. H. Geidel, Roscoe.
Geo. Meyer, Ashland.
J. D. Power, Catlettsburg.
Jeff Prater and wife, Salsyerville.
Geo. W. Robinson, Campton.
H. N. Horton, Campton.
T. McClure, West Liberty.
R. S. Clark, Grassy Lick.
J. L. Jackson, Gallipolis.
G. A. Early, Lexington.
W. J. Jamison, Beattyville.
W. G. Masters, Beattyville.
J. E. Cooper, Mt. Sterling.
J. M. Ingram, Mize.
Mary Ingram, Mize.
C. C. Pierat and wife, Mize.
N. B. Lyons and wife, Mize.
Belle Lyons, Mize.
J. M. Pierat, Ezel.
Amos Davis, West Liberty.
B. M. Carr, West Liberty.
J. H. Deltrich, Des Moines, Iowa.
J. D. Harper, Mt. Sterling.
J. Hazelrigg, Mt. Sterling.
C. A. Turner, Mt. Sterling.
F. W. Bassett, Mt. Sterling.
Robert Cecil, Barney.

The following were registered at the Dormitory this week:

Miss Mattie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Addie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Sophie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Ellen Minter, Booneville.
Miss Belle Moore, Booneville.
Miss Narcie Perry, West Liberty.
Chas. Snowden, St. Helena.
Joe Hieronymus, Hieronymus Ford.
J. W. Easterling, Morgan Co.
J. A. Henry, Morgan Co.
J. M. Downing, West Liberty.
C. C. Daniel and wife, Ezel.
J. F. Thomas and wife, Ezel.
H. F. Fannin and wife, Ezel.
A. J. Nickell, Ezel.
Mrs. M. F. Nickell, Ezel.

J. M. Rose, president of the Fair association, will take his wife and attend the great Nancy Hanks and Allerton trot at Lexington, commencing October 12.

It may be that the Kentucky Midland Railway extension scheme is in the soup, since the new Constitution, which went into effect last Monday, forbids county aid, but we think not.

The vote ordered by the County Court for October 12, to ascertain whether a majority of qualified voters of Montgomery county are willing to have county bonds issued for stock in mid railroad to the amount of \$100,000, according to the proposition accepted by the County Court and published in The Sentinel-Democrat last week, will be taken.

It was the opinion of some of our people that when the new constitution went into effect that no county or city could vote aid to a railroad, even under existing charters, hence it was thought that if Montgomery county did not take a vote on subscribing aid to the Midland Railway before the new Constitution was promulgated that that would stop the proceedings; but such is not the case.

Our fears were unfounded. The section of the new Constitution relied on to kill off such business reads: "The General Assembly shall not authorize any county or subdivision thereof, city, town or incorporated district, to become a stockholder in any company, association or corporation, or to obtain or appropriate money for, or to loan its credit to, any corporation, association or individual, except for the purpose of constructing or maintaining bridges, turnpike roads or gravel roads."

It will be seen that this is in the future, and has no reference to past acts of the Legislature granting authority to vote aid to railroads. In other words, it does not repeal, or annul, the charter of the Ky. Midland Railway authorizing Montgomery county to take stock in that corporation. Hence it is all right to go ahead with the vote, and if a majority of the voters vote in favor of the proposition submitted, the county will have to subscribe the amount in stock as agreed, provided the railroad company complies with its part of the contract.

Hon. Cassius M. Clay, Jr., true to his old tricks of opposing the interests of Eastern Kentucky, made a red-hot speech in favor of the immediate promulgation of the new Constitution and carried his point. Mr. Clay is a thoroughbred and lives in the center of God's country where the sky comes down like a blue parasol all round him, and he has very little consideration for the hewers of wood and drawers of water that inhabit the hoop-pole "deestricity" of the Highlands.

The Frankfort correspondent of the Courier-Journal says: "The Kentucky Midland railroad attributes the defeat of their attempt to have the promulgation of the new Constitution deferred a few weeks to Mr. Clay. They say the people of Montgomery county wanted the road badly, and they are very much displeased with Mr. Clay's opposition. The proposition could not be submitted at once, owing to a clause in the Midland's charter."—Sentinel Democrat.

W. B. O'Connell, of Mt. Sterling, is rusticating in this town, and attending the Fair.

RHEUMATISM

neuralgia, and sciatica can always be successfully treated with

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A cure is sure to follow the persistent use of this medicine.

Has Cured Others will cure you.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The beautiful farm known as the R. F. Cockrell farm, near Ezel, Ky., is now offered for sale by its owner. This is the most desirable situation in Morgan county—also dwelling of 7 rooms with two hallways, large yard of elegant shade trees and evergreens, two never-failing wells, small neat store house on premises, large barn and all necessary outbuildings, good houses on farm for tenants, large orchard with abundance of fruit of all kinds, best distillery in the county, desirable woodland and valuable timber, a good store of general merchandise within 100 yards of dwelling, only one-half mile from Ezel, where there are good schools, churches, etc. Cause for selling failure of my father's health. Desires to sell immediately. Price \$25,000 and time easy. Apply to JULIE M. COCKRELL, Ezel, Ky.

DAILY HACK LINE

FROM

HAZEL GREEN TO ROTHWE L.

Leaves Hazel Green every morning (Sunday excepted) and connects with afternoon train for Mt. Sterling.
Leaves Rothwell every morning on arrival of train from Mt. Sterling (except Sunday) and arrives at Hazel Green at 4:30 P. M.

Fare \$2 Each Way.

Careful and attentive drivers in charge of each hack, and special attention paid to ladies or children traveling without escort. The traveling patronage respectfully solicited. Very respectfully,
W. R. TABOR, Proprietor.

THE WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,19

FARMERS BANK

MT. STERLING, KY.

Capital \$250,000.
Surplus \$40,000.

WM. MITCHELL, President.
CHAS. M. GRUBBS, Cashier.

The largest capital and surplus, and individual deposits than any bank in this section of the State.

Exchange Bank of Kentucky,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL \$100,000.00.

We have more Hazel Green business than any other bank, and want to increase it. Send us your account and we will treat you well.

R. J. PETERS, PRESIDENT.
JOHN G. WINN, CASHIER.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGHTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need. W. W. THOMSON, Cash.

Mt. Sterling National Bank,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Capital \$100,000

Surplus \$18,550.

LEWIS APPERSON, PRESIDENT.
H. R. FRENCH, CASHIER.

Maintain business is respectfully solicited with the assurance that we will treat every customer fairly.

STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY.

26 PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS.

Agricultural, Scientific, Engineering, Classical, Normal School, Academic, Commercial and Military Courses of Study.

COUNTY APPOINTMENT RECEIVED FREE OF TUITION.

Full term begins September 28th, 1891. Fall term dormitory \$25 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For Catalogue address JAS. K. PATTERSON, Ph.D., LEXINGTON, KY.

TRIMBLE BROS.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS.

MT. STERLING, KY.

Consignments of produce and the patronage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited. Jc4419

H. B. MAUPIN,

WITH D. H. CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

CATLETTSBURG, KY.

Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, S. I. : KY.

A TREASURE.

Only a little golden ring,
Tied in my hand I hold,
Yet it is worth far more to me
Than just its weight in gold!

For, on a birthday, long ago,
My mother gave it me,
And, with loving words, on my girlish hand
She placed it tenderly.

Only a little golden ring!
Yet it binds me to the past;
My girlish days I seem to see,
As upon it my eyes are cast.

There were many friends whom I dearly
loved,
Whom I gladly would behold,
But none whose love was so pure as hers
Who gave me my ring of gold!

Only a little golden ring!
But it binds me to the skies,
For those, by faith, her form I see,
As I look through tearful eyes.

If those lips might speak to me again,
And the clasps of those arms enfold!
For one mother-kiss I'd gladly part
With my little ring of gold.

—Helen Percy, in Good Housekeeping.



CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.
He was made by these things the more determined to persevere and escape them. And the food, coarse as it was, brought a feeling of contentment. He consumed thirty cents' worth of it, and then approached the sharp-faced



female at the cashier's desk, to whom he gave the half dollar. He grieved to think that his dinner would make such a big hole in it. But there was already a hole in it, which was far more grievous, and because of which the keen-eyed cashier rejected it altogether. The half dollar was plucked.

CHAPTER III. A BUSY OF LUCK.

Russell held the half-dollar up to the light and made a pretense of examining the spot of baser metal in it. In reality he was considering the advisability of making a rush for the door. He decided to remain. It was bad enough to have such a dinner on his conscience also. Evidently he must postpone payment. He did not like the idea. Borrowing diners in this way had formed no part of his original scheme. He removed his eyes from the plucked coin, and turned them upon the cashier.

"Pretty work," said he: "I took it for a good one."

"Thirty cents, please," said the cashier in a tone calculated to discourage conversation.

"I regret to say that I haven't that amount with me," Russell began, apologetically.

"You ought to have thought of that before," was the response.

"Your remark bristles with wisdom," said Russell, "but it does not contain a suggestion as to a course of action."

"Settle up," said the cashier, by way of supplying the deficiency. A fat man in a white jacket and a traditional cook's cap, who had been engaged in



"PUT HIM ON THE GRIDDLE,"
the manufacture of griddle-cakes by the window as a temptation to the passers-by, overheard this controversy, and stroled up to the desk armed with the wand which he used to turn blacakes. A half dozen newsmen from the sidewalk and some waiters and customers joined the group.

"Put him on the griddle, Shorty," called one of the urinals to the cook,

and the suggestion was received with applause. The situation was becoming embarrassing, but just then a young man connected with the press, whom Russell knew, stepped into the restaurant to see whether anything worthy of record was transpiring.

"What's the matter, Mr. Russell?" inquired this young man.

"I have just feasted upon the biceps of a dried catfish and a cup of strange fluid called 'draw one,'" replied Russell, "and the only coin in my pocket happened to be plucked. If I understand the situation correctly the gentleman with the little shovel intends to make a griddle-cake of me."

"I thought somebody was getting killed," said the reporter, looking disappointed, "but if that's all the trouble, I can lend you a dollar easily enough."

"Thank you," said Russell, taking the dollar. "I will leave it at your office at four o'clock to-morrow." Then he made out an I. O. U. on a leaf of the reporter's note-book, paid the check and went out upon the street. He walked slowly along thinking of the queer incident. It was raining in fact, and he found a new sensation in it. Three months ago it would have annoyed him. The thought that he had been unable to pay for so poor a meal would have oppressed him with a sense of poverty. But he had escaped that feeling altogether, and he wondered why.

The reason was plain enough, though he could not see it. Living as he had done, wholly in a monotonous routine, such small mishaps had always assumed exaggerated proportions. Trifling embarrassments and the necessary self-denials of economy had given a false and somber color to his life because he had never had the tact to counterbalance them with the small pleasures which are within the reach of everybody. But he viewed life differently now. This preposterous idea of money-getting had taken him out of the present and a false hope offered a false dependency.

"Hello! Russell," said a voice at his elbow: "come and play a game of billiards."

"How are you, Lane?" and Russell shook the young man warmly by the hand. "I'd like to play with you, but to tell the truth, I couldn't afford to pay if I lost. I've lost less than a dollar to carry me through to-morrow."

"Never mind that," was the cheerful response. "I'll lend you a couple of dollars if I beat you."

"I feel pretty sure you will," said Russell, as he followed Lane in the direction of a billiard saloon. "Indeed," he added, mentally, "if that's the condition of the game I feel pretty sure you will."

It had been about six years since Russell had handled a billiard cue, and he had never been an expert. However, being out of practice did not worry him any, for it appeared to be a case where defeat was preferable to victory. But he wished to avoid the appearance of throwing the game away, and therefore tried to miss all the shots by a narrow margin. In this way he executed some of the most brilliant "runs" of his life, and within a few minutes the game was near its end. Then the interest of the sport got the better of



A GOOD LOSER.

him; he played his level best; missed almost every shot, and was defeated by two points in a hundred.

"Tight game, that," said Lane, as he extracted a two-dollar bill from his vest pocket and handed it to Russell. "You did so well. If you hadn't shot carelessly at the last you'd have won."

The game cost sixty cents, which was rather a high percentage to pay for the loan of two dollars, but Russell reflected that the rate of interest is always highest to the man who can least afford to pay. He parted from Lane at the door of the billiard hall and took his way toward a quiet neighborly place to dine. It is a hard necessity which compels a man to call a city lodging-house by such a hallowed name. The inmates are of fate's choosing, and usually maintain an accidental familiarity with each other as do those strange and ungenial animals which the keepers of menageries drive into the "Happy Family" cage. Grizzly suspicion hangs about the place of kindly mutual interest, and the preservation of an armed neutrality is the sole condition of peace. But a man may sleep there if he has a fair conscience and a quiet neighbor.

It was a beautiful evening—so much of it as could struggle down between the tall buildings. The lane of stars over Russell's head shone bright, but it was very narrow. Space is so valuable in the city that one can not have enough even of the sky. But the influences of the night may be felt in the city if a man has a sensitive soul.

At nine o'clock a band of the downtown streets recognize the fact that the day is done. They give to the solitary wanderer a powerful impression of rest, but it is very different from that of the peaceful woods. The slumber of the city is oppressed. The air is

heavy like that of a close room; and the grumble of traffic in streets that are only half asleep, resembles the groans of an uneasy dreamer whom the cares of the day pursue beyond the setting of the sun.

CHAPTER IV. THE OFFER OF A FRIEND.

An hour's walk brought Russell to his own door—or, to be exact, to the door which his landlady hired of the lawyer who managed the estate of the man who in life had owned the building. He was surprised to see that a light was burning in his room, and to find, upon entering, that his return had been anxiously awaited by almost the only person in the world to whom he knew that he was really something more than a face and a name. That the current of friendly feeling between the two men did not pass with equal force each way was Russell's fault alone. His gloomy and mechanical way of life had shut out friendship from his heart. He had been too self-centered, too dependent, too distrustful of the value of such sentiments.

But Walter Brown was a man of another sort altogether. He trusted everybody, including himself. He had the warmest feeling for the world, and it was visible in his earnest, kindly and handsome face. Russell was glad to see him—would have been glad to see



"I KNOW YOU THROUGH AND THROUGH,"
almost anybody, because he did not feel in a mood for sleep, and dreaded his own thoughts lest they should be too logical. He shook Brown's hand with a hearty pressure, and then got out a couple of "church warden" pipes and a box of tobacco with a manner full of genuine hospitality.

"I'm sorry if I have kept you waiting long," said he, while the pipes were being filled.

"I have been here only half an hour," Brown replied, "but I would gladly have waited much longer rather than have missed seeing you. I do not expect to have that pleasure during the next two years."

"You are going away? I'm sorry, indeed, to hear it," said Russell, "but as for seeing you again, you need not trouble me. I can see you whenever you like, and I shall be very glad to see you."

"So do I," replied the other, heartily, "but we must have some nearness in the whole different, though so near in actual distance. We have both been hard workers. It has always been a pleasure to me to know that you were in the same city, but I recalled upon you rarely because my time and yours have been so fully occupied. And then, do you know, I have always felt that you were way up above me intellectually."

"I have always admired you as a man," said Russell, "and I have always been a hard worker. I was hardly a companion for you."

"Intellectually?" cried Russell, in amazement. "Why, man, you might as well talk of the intellect of a plug of tobacco. I have never seen a man so full of a world of trash. And I have sat here in this room to do it when I should have been learning what was going on around me."

Brown shook his head and smiled indulgently.

"You always underrated yourself," said he, "but I know you through and through. You have a mind that I have always envied you the possession of—keenly philosophical, but healthy and well balanced."

Russell wondered what Brown would think if he knew the absurd scheme which had been evolved by the "healthily and well-balanced" mind, but he was sufficiently philosophical to realize that every man's character is a sealed book to his friend no less than to a stranger.

"I have always admired you as a man," said Brown, "and I have always been a hard worker. I was hardly a companion for you."

"No! I hadn't heard of it, but I do not regard it as a serious matter. A man of your ability and character will not fail to see the value of the very soon—something with a greater chance of advancement. I can see that the loss of the position has not depressed you. It will be rather to your advantage, I think."

"Perhaps," said Russell, "who can prophesy the consequences of trifles?"

"I was telling you what a good fellow you are," continued Brown. "It is a fact subject with me. If you have a fault it is a lack of sentiment. I can hardly imagine your failing in love. But," he added, with a smile, "this only makes me the more certain that you are a man to whom I can look for help in an unusual need."

"There is a reason, then, for all this," said Russell. "You have not drawn up this list of virtues merely to set my conscience working?"

"There is a reason, my dear boy. I am going away for two years. A chance has been offered me to go as city agent to the heart of Africa. The duties, the responsibilities and the promised rewards of this undertaking are far beyond any thing I deserve or could have asked for. But the opportunity has come, and I have no choice but to accept it thankfully. I sail to-morrow."

"Do you propose that I go with you?" asked Russell.

"No, indeed," said Brown; "you will be better off here. I have known men who needed to be taken out of this center of all temptations into the wilderness for the safety of their souls, but you are not one of them. The glitter of the almighty dollar does not dazzle you."

"I am to execute some commission for you here; you are to leave something in my care."

"That will seem a strange way of phrasing it when you know what it is," said Brown, "but perhaps the expression is accurate enough. Do you know what I most deeply regret to leave behind me?"

"The decent climate and the comforts of civilization, I should suppose."

"My dear boy, I leave my heart behind me; I am in love."

An amused smile crept over Russell's face.

"Well," said he, at length, "if there is any matter on earth or elsewhere, which is wholly beyond my possibilities of usefulness, I think you have named it."

"You are mistaken," said his friend, earnestly; "for this is not wholly an affair of the heart. It is not money either; though I saw the suspicion in your thought. Let me state the case. The girl I love is Alice Ray. She is the daughter of the lumber-trust king. I made her acquaintance through her brother George, now dead. He was my classmate in college. I have told you it before, no doubt."

"I knew of your calling there, of course," said Russell, "but you never said much about Miss Ray. I used to think it was unworthy of a poor man to attempt the preservation of social relations with the very rich."

"The Rays are plain people," replied Brown; "they do not go into society. I have thought of you as a poor man, but I have seen them so often. They are a blessed chance which kept her so secluded. I don't believe that there are half a dozen girls in the city who speak with fewer people in the course of a week than she does. I have seen her at home. A few school friends visit her, but they come from out of town, and stay only a short time. Her father and mother and two younger sisters are her only intimates. Now Gilbert Ray is a shrewd enough man, in business, and his wife is an estimable woman, but I don't believe that either of them has read a book in the last six years. They are not improving you as important people and yet they have no intellectual life. The consequence of their deficiencies and the queer isolation of the family is that Alice has a strangely undeveloped mind. She has been to school and has learned a large number of facts but she makes no use of them. I am sure that she has a good mind but it doesn't get any exercise. Do make myself clear."

"You do," replied Russell, promptly, "but I am afraid there is nothing unique about Miss Ray's position. Too many girls in this city are similarly situated."

"Perhaps so," said Alice Ray, but I love while the others have only my sympathy. She doesn't know it yet, unless by intuition. She is only eighteen, you know, and I have a fortune to make yet before she can win her father's consent. As for her own innocent heart, Heaven forgive my presumption in thinking that I might ever be worthy of its love; but I have dared to hope so, and I don't regret the thought."

"What I want to ask of you, Russell," he continued, even more earnestly, "is whether it would be impossible for me to speak of it to you as a friend and brother, or worthy of all confidence. I want you to know Miss Ray; to be her friend when I am gone. It will be greatly to the advantage of both. You will tell her what to read and what to think; she will dispel your misogynistic notions; and when I return I shall find her a past-master in logic and philosophy; and you, married, very likely, to one of her pretty school friends, with the honey-moon still shining brightly about you."

"I am afraid that all this is planned for my good more than for hers," said Russell. "You know what a lonely life I led, and you thought that some influence would draw me out of it. A little would be the best thing in the world to me. You are right, and I thank you. Shall I call there with you to-morrow before you sail?"

"Possible; the hour is nine o'clock. But she already knows you. I have spoken of you so often. This evening when I called to say good-bye, I very readily obtained permission to extend this invitation to you."

[HE CONTINUED.]

Indistinctly.

"Take back the heart thou gavest,"

"Why should I take it back?"

There was a hush of expectancy and the lady's eyes were fixed on the speaker as he tried to catch the dying note of love lyrics. "Because," came the reply, "because the boards won't eat it. It was the butcher."—Epoch.

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—Oleotho can be kept bright for years if properly varnished each season with any good sicative.

—Regular dusting with a soft brush or cloth should keep bronze clean and a little sweet oil gently rubbed will remove the purple tinge that comes.—N. Y. World.

—Bells Cake: Break two eggs in a cup, add two tablespoons of sweet cream, fill the cup with sweet milk, and a little sweet oil, gently rub the cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoon of soda.—Farm and Home.

—To restore rancid butter to its original taste, beat up a quart of water, add of good fresh lime in a pail of water. Let stand an hour, pour off the lime water carefully, and in this wash the butter thoroughly. Wash afterward with cold spring water and salt slightly.—Detroit Free Press.

—If you want your windows to be nice and bright, add a little ammonia to the water and wash thoroughly. Use no soap as it leaves the glass of a milky haze. Let the ammonia and water stand for a few minutes, then scrub the windows with a brush, and the result by wiping them off with a damp cloth—but they must be washed with plenty of water. Dry them with clean cotton cloths, and polish with a chamois or soft paper.

—The way of preventing delicate and sweet-scented flowers from flagging is to cut them with several leaves on the stem, and when the flower has been placed in water, to allow only this head to remain above the water, while the leaves are entirely submerged; by this means the leaves seem to help support the flower, which will then last for three days in a fairly cool room.

—A Good Lemon Jelly: Soak one package of gelatine in a pint of cold water for two hours or more. Put on this one quart of boiling water, add a pint of sugar. Set the bowl in a pan of boiling water and stir until the sugar and gelatine are dissolved; then add half a pint of lemon juice, and strain through a coarse napkin. Turn into molds and set away to harden.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Varnished Potatoes: An excellent way to warm over potatoes is to put a lump of butter into a saucepan. As it melts add a tablespoonful of flour, stirring it so that it will not burn. Then pour in a cup of rich sweet milk (pure cream is preferable), and season with pepper and salt. Cook stirring with a spoon so that the ingredients will be well mixed, then put into this cold sliced potatoes. Let them boil up for a few minutes, then send to the table hot.—Detroit Free Press.

—Royal Pudding: Cover a box of gelatine with water and let it dissolve, then pour over it a pint and a half of boiling water, add a pound of sugar, and the juice of four oranges and three lemons, stir until the sugar is dissolved, strain, and set in a cool place. Dip a large mold in water, cover the bottom and sides with canned cherries, and pour the pudding into it, let it harden, fill up the space with more gelatine, and set it to cool. Serve with vanilla cold sauce.—Housekeeper.

GEMS OF ART.

Parasol Handles Much Shorter Than Last Season.

The gladness, lightness and fluffiness which characterizes all the fashionable modes this season is especially marked in parasol handles. Such charming effects as are seen in lace, chiffon and tulle in the most fetching colors, all puffed, ruffled and shirred.

The handles, remarkably shorter than those of last season, are of a natural wood or exquisitely carved, many of them being perfect gems of art.

A very pretty novelty seen at one of our fashionable stores, this day, and pronounced one of the most stylish of this season's productions, was purchased by a society belle for forty-five dollars.

One of these favorite models is a twenty-two inch frame, covered with maize chiffon, having a ruffle of pale lavender around the edge, set off by a band of mock jewels which were a perfect masterpiece to the raffish taste. A handsome bow of lavender silk velvet ribbon was gracefully fastened on one side, and further added to the charming effect. The handle was of wood, beautifully carved.

Another exquisite shade was of changeable silk, shading red and green, particularly attractive on account of the handle, which was of pearl beaded silk, with a gold handle carved in a very fine and artistic design and valued at forty dollars.

One of China silk, especially dainty and much admired, was of a delicate heliotrope color, and was exquisitely brodered in the fleur de lis pattern, and trimmed with a ruffle of chiffon, with similar embroidery. The handle was of white ivory, also decorated with the fleur de lis. The price of this was thirty-five dollars.

Of the less elaborate which one might fancy more appropriately carried with a tailor-made gown, was noticed a stylish red shade, with Maltese stick and white ivory handle carved in the form of a lobster's claw, and was marked sixteen dollars.

A new shape introduced this season has a very alternate rib shortened, the effect was that there one might suppose it had been out in a gale.

Very few of the high-class goods are now imported, American manufacture being considered equal if not superior to the foreign make.—Boston Globe.

OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

—Ohio, Virginia and West Virginia negroes celebrated emancipation day at Wheeling.

—George Tire and John Staley were probably fatally crushed by a cave-in at Indianapolis.

—Tom C. Adams hanged himself at Columbus, Ind., because his wife attended Barnum's circus.

—At Independence, Ia., Richard Edgerton's wife gave him carbolic acid for whisky and he died.

—The situation among the coal miners at Raymond, W. Va., is serious. Bloodshed will probably follow.

—It is now believed that Postmaster Aerring, of St. Johns, O., was murdered by some of his bitter enemies.

—M. Levi, in jail at Cleveland, charged with having stolen the greater part of a saw mill, suicided by hanging.

—Tennessee miners are preparing to measure forces with the State troops. A conflict is almost sure to follow.

—At New Orleans Cal McCarthy defeated Tommy Warren in twenty one rounds for \$1,500. They are featherweights.

—The report that Spain contemplates joining Russia and France in their enterprise against the rest of the world is semi-officially denied at Madrid.

—The charred remains of two human beings were found in the ashes of a barn burned near Spankertown, Ohio. They are supposed to have been burglars.

—At Cleveland Michael Karafa shot Katy Bohley because she would not marry him, and then himself. Both died. They were lovers in Hungary.

—The forty-ninth annual convocation of the grand commandery Knights Templar of Ohio has just closed at Cincinnati. About 1,500 visiting Knights were present.

—Nine thousand miners in the Pittsburgh district have formulated a schedule of wages which they will demand. If the demand be refused they threaten to strike.

—A joint debate between Major McKinley and Gov. Campbell has been arranged for Ada, Ohio, October 8. Campbell has the opening and the closing of the debate.

—At Collins, O., Henry Wehrkamp quarreled with his brother Joe, and attempted to shoot him. The bullet missed Joe and struck his mother, inflicting a fatal wound.

—Thomas Blakely, a railroad brakeman confined in the Evansville (Ind.) jail for theft, committed suicide by hanging himself with a blanket rope. His time was almost up.

—Albert P. Morehouse, ex-Governor of Missouri, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket knife at Maryville, Mo. He had been suffering from nervous affection.

—Intensely hot weather has parched the wooded districts and fierce forest fires are raging in Northern Minnesota. The damage will be great. As yet no lives are reported lost.

—At Milwaukee, Wis., Wm. Higgins was held in the Criminal court for murder for causing the death of Aunt Tillie Hunter, an aged negro, by setting her clothes on fire with a lighted match in a saloon.

—Mr. Thornton and Miss Jewell, who posed at Jacksonville, Fla., as ocean castaways, have been identified as passengers on a steamer from New Orleans to Jacksonville, on which they occupied the same berth.

—Herr Wernuth, Germany's World's Fair Commissioner, has selected as a site for Germany's official building a plot a little north and west of that selected by Great Britain and immediately north of Mexico's location.

—At Vincennes, Ind., a stranger, with two revolvers, attempted to force A. A. Cox, the American express agent, to hand over the contents of the safe. Mr. Cox drew his gun, and the would-be robber backed out and escaped.

—The Ocala resolutions, to be demanded of Congress by the Farmers Alliance, were up in the Georgia Legislature last week for indorsement. Although the Legislature is an Alliance body, the resolutions were disapproved by a vote of eighty-one to sixty-three.

—Petitions are being signed all over the United States for the pardon of Mrs. Maybrick, the American convicted of poisoning her husband in England. Her death sentence has already been commuted to life imprisonment, and if she does not escape that it will not be the fault of those middle-class sentimentalists who make it almost impossible to punish women for crime.

STATE SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

J. J. OSBORN, County Attorney of Robinson county, has received a telegram announcing the arrest of Riley Macklin at Vernon, Texas. Macklin shot and killed George Weisbrodt at Blue Lick Springs last July. The tragedy aroused intense feeling against Macklin, and the local authorities have been searching for him ever since. The State offered a reward of \$200, and requisition papers have been applied for.

In the Powell Circuit Court at Stanton last week, the jury in the case of the Commonwealth against Simpson Bush, for the murder of his wife, Annie Bush, after being out twenty-two hours, returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Simpson Bush, guilty of murder in the first degree, and fix his punishment at death." The prisoner, on hearing the verdict, only smiled.

FRANK GOLDEX, who claims to represent Goldenberg, Miller & Co. of Louisville, has been playing a high game at the Turner House in Mt. Sterling, where he induced Mr. Turner, the proprietor, to cash a check for \$60. The check was protested. From Mt. Sterling Mr. Golden went to Winchester, where he played the same game on the Rees House for \$70.—Lexington Transcript.

In the Clubb murder case in the Shelby Circuit Court, the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. The case of Shook Mitchell, for killing William McCarthy, was called, and after a call of witnesses both sides announced themselves ready for trial. This case was tried at the March term, the result being a hung jury.

THE President has received many letters from Kentucky Democrats recommending Charles W. Buck, who was United States Minister to Peru under the Cleveland administration, for the position of Inter-State Commerce Commissioner, in place of Walter L. Bragg, deceased.

CAPT. JOHN LIGHTFOOT died at Bloomington, Ill., last week. He was one of the five men who originated the G. A. R. at Decatur, Ill., in 1866. He was aged seventy-seven, and a native of Kentucky. He was Captain of Company A, 101st Illinois, during the war.

THE Assistant Adjutant General has made his report on the expense incurred by the Third regiment during its recent encampment at Frankfort and stricken out \$2,000 of the \$4,000 expense, on the ground of extravagance.

DENNIS GLEASON, while drunk, was run over in the yards of the N. N. and M. V. railroad at Lexington, and both legs cut off below the knees, from the effects of which he soon died.

THE airship advertised as one of the attractions at the Charity Exposition at Lexington last week, was found to leak its gas, and in consequence was shipped back to Cincinnati.

A MAN named Absher, of Adair county, had his apple brandy distillery and five barrels of the juice destroyed by Deputy Collector Hawkins last week. Near Louisville, George Weems and Joe Sheffield quarreled and fought. Sheffield was killed by a blow from Weems's fist landed back of the ear.

THE dog show at Lexington last week is said to have been the finest ever held in America. One dog, from Pittsburg, was valued at \$10,000.

HOG CHOLERA is raging at Jett, in Franklin county, and the Jett correspondent to the Frankfort Roundabout fears an epidemic.

KENTUCKY miners at Jellico deny that they contemplate releasing the convicts engaged in the Briceville and Coal Creek (Tenn.) mines.

LEROY ARMSTRONG, a deserter from the U. S. Army, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Frank Rodgers at Lexington last week.

THE third annual meeting of the Central Association of Kentucky Baptists was in session at Somerset last week.

COL. TOM CORBETT, ex-Register of the Land Office, with his family will soon return to Paducah to reside.

JOHN B. BOWMAN, founder of Kentucky University, at Lexington, died at Harrodsburg last week.

S. F. SPARKS has been appointed postmaster at Patsy, Estill county, vice J. S. Sparks, resigned.

THE Lexington Stove Foundry was burned last week, entailing a loss of more than \$9,000.

A BARK of lots in Louisville last week brought \$22,000.

Material disorders are often attack residents of large cities as of the country. Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted a safe and certain specific.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
See Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine
has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

FOR SALE
THE CELEBRATED

Swango Springs,

including about 200 acres of land, on which is a substantial frame dwelling of 12 rooms, is offered for sale. The spring alone is very valuable and will soon pay for the place.
For terms, etc., apply to
HARKISON SWANGO,
Hazel Green, Ky.

HAZEL GREEN
MILLS.

Having just thoroughly overhauled the Hazel Green Mills, we are now better than ever prepared to do

Custom Grinding.
And we respectfully ask all wishing Corn or Wheat ground to give us a trial. We guarantee satisfaction.

HAZEL GREEN MILL CO.

J. R. Sharp. Bruce Trimble. T. G. Denton.

SHARP, TRIMBLE & DENTON,
MT. STERLING, KY.

Have now a complete line of Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods. We solicit an inspection of our goods, and guarantee prices satisfactory and articles as recommended.

WORMS
THE BEST
WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE
HAS LED ALL WORM REMEDIES FOR 20 YEARS
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED
PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE CLARENDON
Cor. Limestone and Short sts.
LEXINGTON, KY.

W. H. BOSWELL, PROPRIETOR.

There has been added an Annex with 20 large, well ventilated rooms. Street Cars pass the door every five minutes. Located within two squares of depot.

CECIL HOTEL,
WEST LIBERTY, KY.

S. W. CECIL, JR., PROPRIETOR.

This new hotel has just been opened for the reception of guests. Fare excellent, good sample rooms, lively stable in connection. Rates reasonable. auz8

WANTED!

50,000 White oak trees, 18 inches and upwards in diameter. Timber must be in large boundaries within six miles of the K. U. railroad, or nearer if possible, and easy accessible. Address
P. A. LYON, JR.,
Beattyville, Ky.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE PROCEEDINGS

With a new trimming machine, a modern stapler, fast job press, an abundance of type and superior workmen, we are better prepared to print Institute Proceedings than any office in Eastern Kentucky. Please give us your orders. SPENCER COOPER,
Editor Herald, Hazel Green, Ky.

WOOD & DAY, [A. T. WOOD, (N. F. DAY, PROPRIETORS)]

Office over Exchange Bank, Myrtleville St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. Practice in Montgomery, Powell, Meade, Wolfe, Breathitt, Rowan, Magoffin and Morgan counties, and Superior Court and Court of Appeals.

A MOS DAVIS, —WITH— BETTMAN BROS. & CO.

Manufacturers of

CLOTHING,

90 W. Pearl street, Cincinnati, O.

Headquarters at West Liberty, Ky.



Watches retailed at wholesale prices. Call or write for anything in the

JEWELRY LINE.

Established quarter of a century. Everything fully guaranteed.

Otis W. Snyder,

No. 8 NORTH UPPER STREET,

LEXINGTON, KY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1891-1892.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.

+Normal and Preparatory School.+

FIRST TERM BEGINS

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1891.

Rates of Tuition per Month:

\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Payable, one-half on entering School; the other at middle of term.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Any scholars taking g first and second honors on the completion of their courses in the Academy, shall be entitled to a free scholarship in Kentucky University. A free scholarship in the Academy will be awarded to one pupil from each of the following mountain counties, viz: Breathitt, Clay, Elliott, Floyd, Harlan, Johnson, Knott, Lee, Leslie, Letcher, Lawrence, Martin, Magoffin, Menefee, Morgan, Owsley, Perry, Pike, Powell and Rowan; provided, such arrangements have been made for the competitive examination by the common school authorities, or with their consent, as shall enable each student of common school grades to compete for the scholarship, and the applicant therefor shall bear a certificate from the examiner that he has obtained the highest mark attained upon the examination in his county.

BOARDING.

We are arranging to build a Dormitory that will accommodate 60 boarders, and will have it ready for occupancy by the opening of school. There will not be any more trouble about "too high board." The cost of board will be

\$2 per Week, Everything Furnished.

We will be prepared to do better work next session than ever before. During the summer the school rates are low; our methods of teaching Normal, we keep abreast with the tide of education. Our pupils are our best advertisement. We refer you to them.

Hazel Green is the prettiest town in Eastern Kentucky; free from many of its ill railway towns, and those of more population; no saloons or harbors of temptation. The people welcome strangers, and inducements for good are thrown around them. All boarders will be under the supervision of the teachers. Send for catalogues, etc.

WM. H. CORD,

May 8, 1891. PRINCIPAL.

T. F. CAMP, Jeweler.

EZEL, KY.

THE BEST

ALL OVER THE WORLD

BOSS WATCH CASES

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

R. S. STRADER & SON,

(Successors to J. A. Lail & Co.)

74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wholesale Dealers in

Straight Kentucky Whiskies,

Wines, Brandies, &c.

FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Agents for "Old Pugh, Old Pepper, Old Taz and Old Taylor."

KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILWAY.
"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE FROM CENTRAL KENTUCKY TO ALL PORTS

NORTH, EAST, WEST

AND SOUTHWEST.

FAST LINE BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1891.

	No. 1	No. 5	Accom.
	Daily	Daily	Ex. Sun.
SOUTH BOUND.			
Cincinnati.....	5 10 am	8 00 pm	3 40 pm
Covington.....	8 18 am	8 08 pm	3 06 pm
Paris.....	11 18 am	10 23 pm	6 10 pm
Lexington.....	12 10 pm	11 00 pm	7 00 pm
Paris.....	11 25 am	6 15 pm
Winchester.....	12 10 pm	7 05 pm
Richmond.....	1 35 pm	7 55 pm
Livingston.....	3 05 pm
Corbin.....	4 50 pm
Middlesboro'.....	7 35 pm
Cumberland Gap.....	7 20 pm
Corbin.....	4 50 pm
Williamsburg.....	5 45 pm
Jellico.....	6 20 pm
Richmond.....	1 50 pm
Lancaster.....	2 10 pm
Stanford.....	5 20 pm
NORTH BOUND.			
Stanford.....	7 00 am
Lancaster.....	7 30 am
Richmond.....	8 15 am
Jellico.....	8 15 am
Williamsburg.....	8 50 am
Corbin.....	9 35 am
Cum'g Gap.....	6 33 am
Middlesboro'.....	6 58 am
Corbin.....	9 25 am
Livingston.....	11 00 am
Livingston.....	12 15 pm
Winchester.....	1 40 pm
Paris.....	6 55 am	1 40 pm
Paris.....	7 45 am	2 35 pm
Lexington.....	7 00 am	3 00 pm
Paris.....	7 53 am	2 45 pm	4 25 pm
Covington.....	10 49 am	5 40 pm	6 37 pm
Cincinnati.....	10 55 am	5 50 pm	6 45 pm

W. L. MUNSON, Trav. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, Ohio.

S. R. KNOTT, C. P. ATMORE,

Travel Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.

General Office, Louisville, Ky.

S. F. B. MORSE, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

Office, Chamber of Commerce Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

No. 2. Daily to all points except Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.

No. 1. Runs daily from Lexington to Cincinnati.

No. 2. Runs daily.

No. 3. Runs daily from all stations except the Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.

No. 4. Daily between Cincinnati and Lexington.

No. 5. Daily except Sunday.

No. 6. Daily between Lexington and Louisville.

No. 7. Carries through cars from Cincinnati to Middlesboro' and Cumberland Gap and all intermediate stations and runs daily.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th, 1891.

THE

OLD KENTUCKY ROUTE.

Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co.

(E. D.)

WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA,

BALTIMORE, NEW YORK,

OLD POINT & THE SEA SHORE,

And All Eastern Cities.

The Direct Line to

LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE,

ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY,

CHATTANOOGA, MEMPHIS,

And all Points West and Northwest, and South and Southwest.

EAST BOUND. Express Daily. Ex. Sun. ex. Sun.

West BOUND. Express Daily. Ex. Sun. ex. Sun.

Lexington..... 6 15 pm | 7 35 am | 5 45 pm |

Winchester..... 7 00 pm | 8 23 am | 7 10 pm |

Paris..... 8 15 pm | 9 37 am | 8 15 pm |

Olive Hill..... 9 05 pm | 10 40 am | 10 00 pm |

Ashland..... 10 30 pm | 12 15 pm | |

Cattlettsburg..... 10 45 pm | 12 25 pm | |

Huntington..... 11 07 pm | 12 50 pm | |

WEST BOUND.

Lexington..... 1 20 pm | 6 00 am | |

Cattlettsburg..... 1 30 pm | 6 25 am | |

Ashland..... 2 00 pm | 6 57 am | |

Olive Hill..... 3 05 pm | 8 20 am | 4 00 am |

Mt. Sterling..... 4 32 pm | 10 27 am | 6 25 am |

Winchester..... 4 58 pm | 11 15 am | 7 15 am |

Lexington..... 5 30 pm | 12 05 pm | 8 05 am |

LIMITED VENTUREL EXPRESS runs daily and has vestibule Pullman Buffet Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington, Washington, New York and Old Point Comfort. This train is made part of the celebrated

East of Huntington on the C. & O. route.

FAST MAIL TRAINS run daily except Sunday between Lexington and Huntington.

Make direct connections at Huntington with C. & O. At Ashland with S. V. Ry. At Winchester with K. C. R. R. north and south bound, and Lexington with L. & N. L. S. and C. N. O. & T. P. Railroads.

LEXINGTON AND OLIVE HILL, ACCOMMODATIONS, daily except Sunday. Connects at Winchester to and from K. C. points, and at Lexington with L. S. R. R. for Louisville.

For full information in regard to Rates, Routes, etc., apply to any Agent of this or connecting lines, or to

H. E. HUSTON, V. F. and G. M. C. L. BROWN, G. F. A.

LEXINGTON, KY.

G. W. BARNEY, W. S. HARRISON,

G. A. Lexington, Ky. G. A. Ashland, Ky.

DAY HOUSE.

Mrs. LOU DAY, Proprietress.